REMEMBER WHEN HALF OUR PLATOON DIED TAKING THAT GODFORSAKEN HILL? BACK TO AMERICA?

THAT WAS HARD. BUT THE CHIEF ASKED US TO DO IT, AND HE'D HAVE HAD OUR ARMY BADGES IF WE DIDN'T.

AHHH, LISTEN TO US BROKEN DOWN OLD DOGS JAWING ON ABOUT THE WAR.

THAT WE WERE INVITED TO.

YEAH, WE'VE SEEN *TOO MUCH*, US FOUR.

SALTY PETE...

IRON-EYE...

PEPPER POT PETE...

SALSA PETE, REMEMBER THAT TIME YOU DUG A TRENCH WITH A SHOVEL?

A LOT OF GOOD MEN DIED FALLING IN THAT TRENCH.

AHHH, SOLDIERING. WAR TIMES.

MORE TEA, PETER PEPPER-PANTS?

THESE TEA RATIONS ARE SWILL! THAT'S ALL THEY GIVE US GRUNTS FOR OUR TEA PARTIES, AM I RIGHT?

EH?

INCOMING!

IT'S A MISSILE!
QUICKLY, MEN! ONE OF US SHOULD THROW OURSELVES ON TOP OF IT!
FINE. I'LL DO IT.
COWARDS.
HOLD ON, THIS ISN'T A MISSILE...
IT'S A ROCKET.
A ROCKET FULL OF GUNS.

PEW!
PEW PEW PEW!
PACK UP THE TEA, BOYS!
WE'RE JOINING THE SPACE MARINES!